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MARVEL®

17

NEW X-MEN

ACADEMY X



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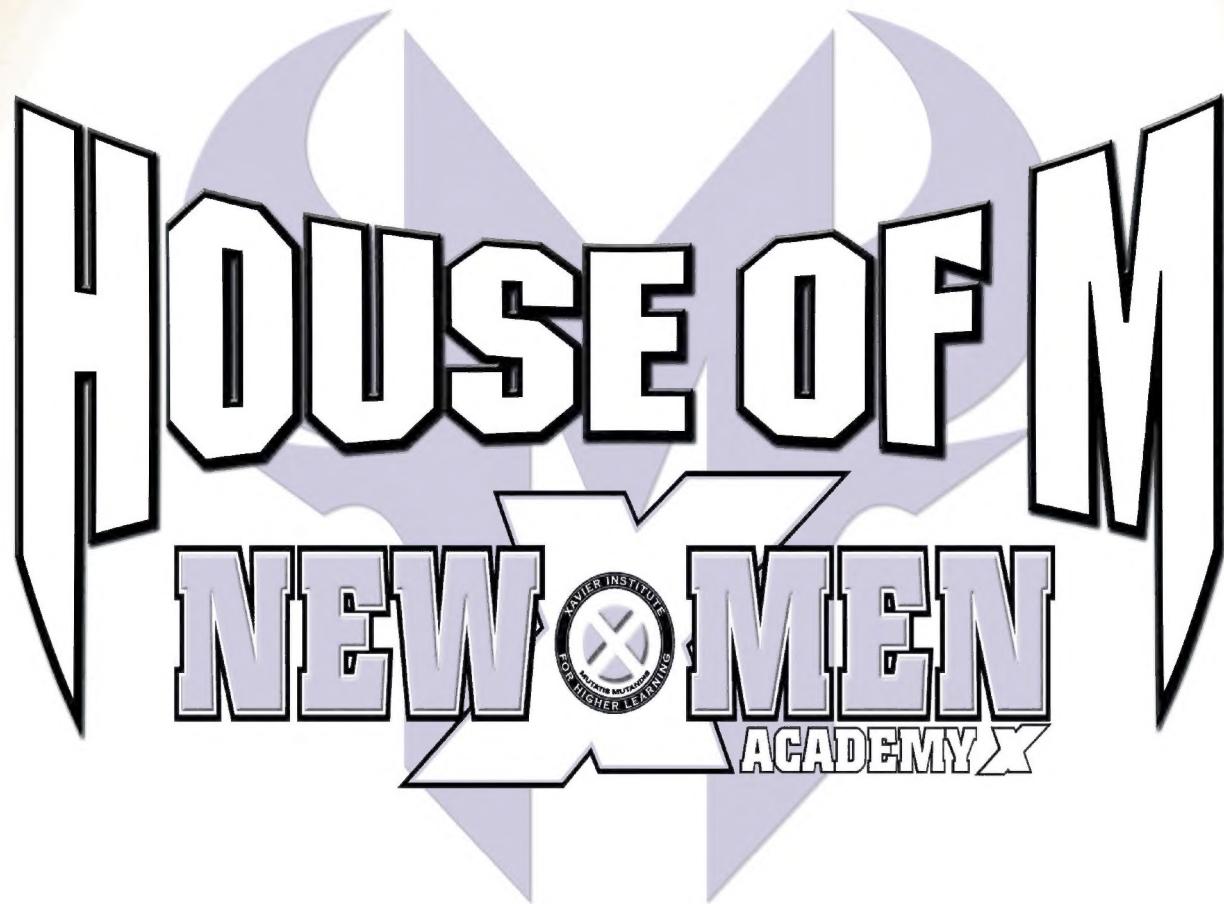


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The world has been remade. In the new world, ERIK MAGNUS, the man known as MAGNETO, won his war in defense of mutantkind. He has made a better life for all mutants, or Homo Superior, and the world is under his control. Homo Superior live ideal lives and outnumber their genetic predecessors, Homo Sapiens. The remaining Homo Sapiens must live in a world now dominated by mutants.

Welcome to the HOUSE OF M.



HOUSE OF M

NEW MEN ACADEMY X

When the year-end ceremony at the New Mutant Leadership Institute—a training ground for the mutant leaders of tomorrow—is attacked by human terrorists, a new squad of S.H.I.E.L.D. trainees—nicknamed the HELLIONS—arrives to save the day. These two groups of teenagers do not get along. However, DAVID ALLEYNE and NORIKO ASHIDA have a secret relationship even though they belong to the two separate schools.

When the Hellions are given the assignment of tracking down the human terrorists to a hidden base in Tokyo, Noriko is cut from the squad. She turns to David for help as she learns the reason she was cut—the resistance movement is led by her baseline human father. David gathers some of his friends, who plan to sneak Noriko's father out before the Hellions' raid. But one of his friends, LAURIE GARRISON, reports this to her father, the world-famous therapist SEAN GARRISON, who works on the faculty at the New Mutant Leadership Institute. Both Garrisons are, in fact, undercover spies for S.H.I.E.L.D., and when another student catches on to Laurie's secret, she uses her pheromone powers to force him to kill himself!

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X TOKYO

HOUSE DIVIDED

PART
2 of 4

WELL...
THIS OUGHTA
BE FUN.

NUNZIO DeFILIPPIS & CHRISTINA WEIR WRITERS
AARON LOPRESTI PENCILS
BRAD VANCATA INKS PANTAZIS & CHU COLORS
DAVE SHARPE LETTERS SEAN RYAN ASST. EDITOR
NICK LOWE | MIKE MARTS | JOE QUESADA | DAN BUCKLEY
ASSOC. EDITOR | EDITOR | EDITOR IN CHIEF | PUBLISHER



MAN, WE
WERE SO READY
FOR THIS MISSION. THESE
SAPIENS AREN'T EVEN
MAKING US BREAK
A SWEAT!



MAX, THERE'S
AT LEAST TWENTY
OF THEM STILL LEFT.
DON'T CELEBRATE
'TIL IT'S OVER!

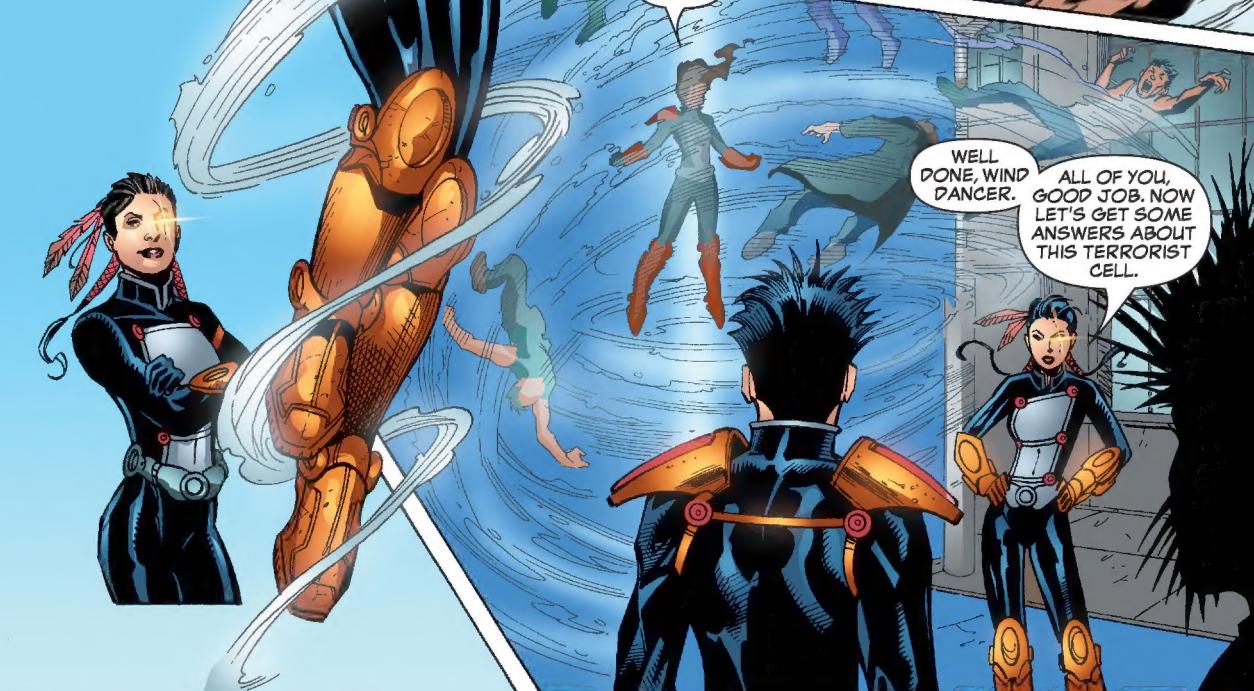
OH, JULIAN,
YOU NEEDN'T
WORRY...

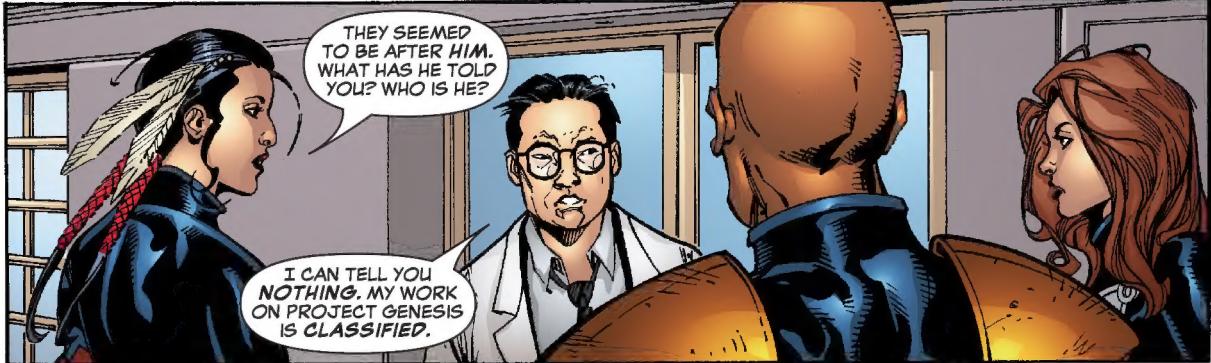
WHOOSH!

...IT IS
OVER.



WELL
DONE, WIND
DANCER.
ALL OF YOU,
GOOD JOB. NOW
LET'S GET SOME
ANSWERS ABOUT
THIS TERRORIST
CELL.





**X-S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER,
OVER NEW YORK CITY**

"...THERE HAS GOT TO
BE A BETTER WAY TO
GET INFORMATION."

AAAAGGH!

ALLOW ME
TO EXPLAIN YOUR
SITUATION.

AGENT FORD HERE,
THE GENTLEMAN IN THE
CONTAINMENT SUIT, HAS
A SPECIAL GIFT. ANYTHING
HE TOUCHES WITHERS
AND DIES.

I'M AGENT FOLEY.
MY MUTANT GIFT SPEEDS
UP THE BODY'S BIOLOGICAL
FUNCTIONS. IN SHORT, I'M A
HEALER. I KEEP YOU FROM
DYING WHEN AGENT FORD
TOUCHES YOU.

THE NET EFFECT
IS NEGLECTIBLE. THEY
CANCEL EACH OTHER
OUT. BUT NOT BEFORE
AGENT FORD CAUSES
A PART OF YOU TO DIE
AND I FORCE IT
BACK TO LIFE.

I UNDER
STAND
IT'S QUITE
PAINFUL.

SINCE YOU HAVE
TELEPATHIC RESISTANCE AND
REFUSE TO TELL US WHERE YOUR
TERRORIST CELL IS LOCATED IN
TOKYO, WE HAVE TO OPT FOR
MORE...PERSUASIVE
METHODS.

BUT YOU
COULD SPARE
YOURSELF ALL
OF THIS.

NOTHING TO
SAY? GOOD. I WAS
HOPING FOR THAT.
MY POWER'S
HUNGRY.





MY POWER
ISN'T LIMITED TO
HEALING!

I'VE JUST MADE
THE BLOOD RUSH TO YOUR
LUNGS. YOUR VESSELS ARE
RUPTURING, AND BLOOD IS
FILLING YOUR LUNGS!

MAKES IT HARD
TO BREATHE, DOESN'T
IT? YOU'LL BE DEAD
SOON.



BUT YOU WON'T
LIVE LONG ENOUGH
FOR HIM TO KILL
YOU.

NO. I'LL LIVE
LONGER.

ZZZZZZTT!!

YOU THINK
YOU GUYS CAN
TAKE ME?

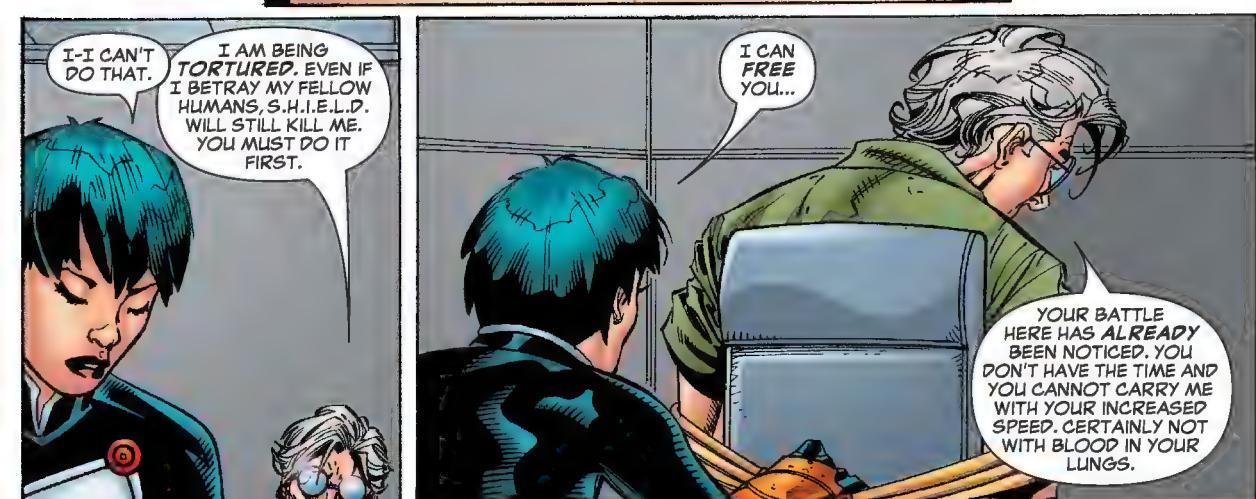
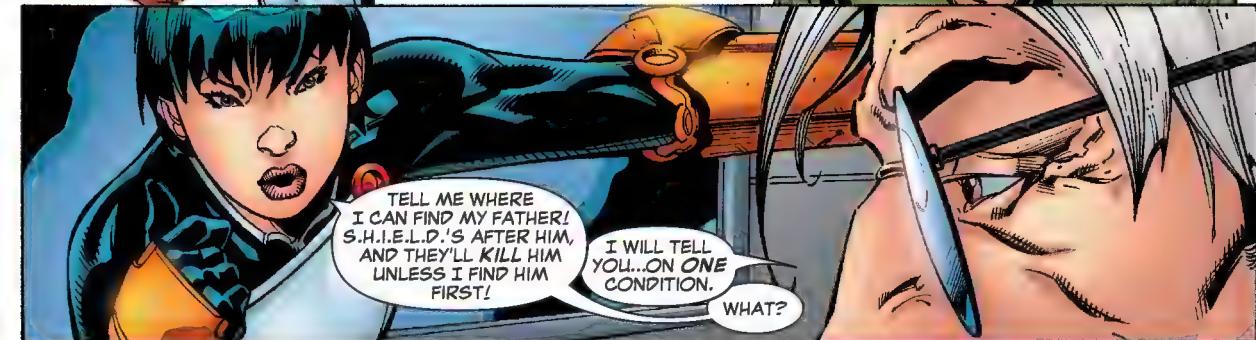
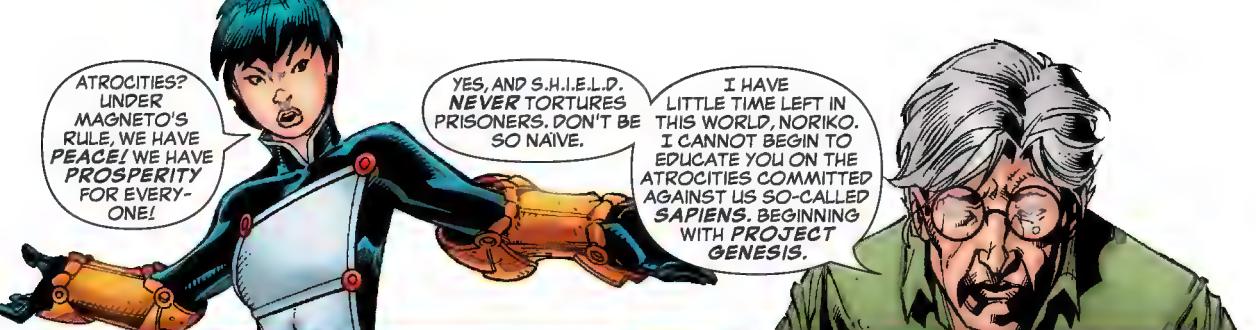
I'M
S.H.I.E.L.D. TRAINED.
FOR COMBAT, NOT
INTERROGATION.

YOU'RE LOW ON
POWER. I CAN
FEEL IT EBB IN
YOU.
AND YOUR
LUNGS ARE STILL
FILLING WITH
BLOOD.

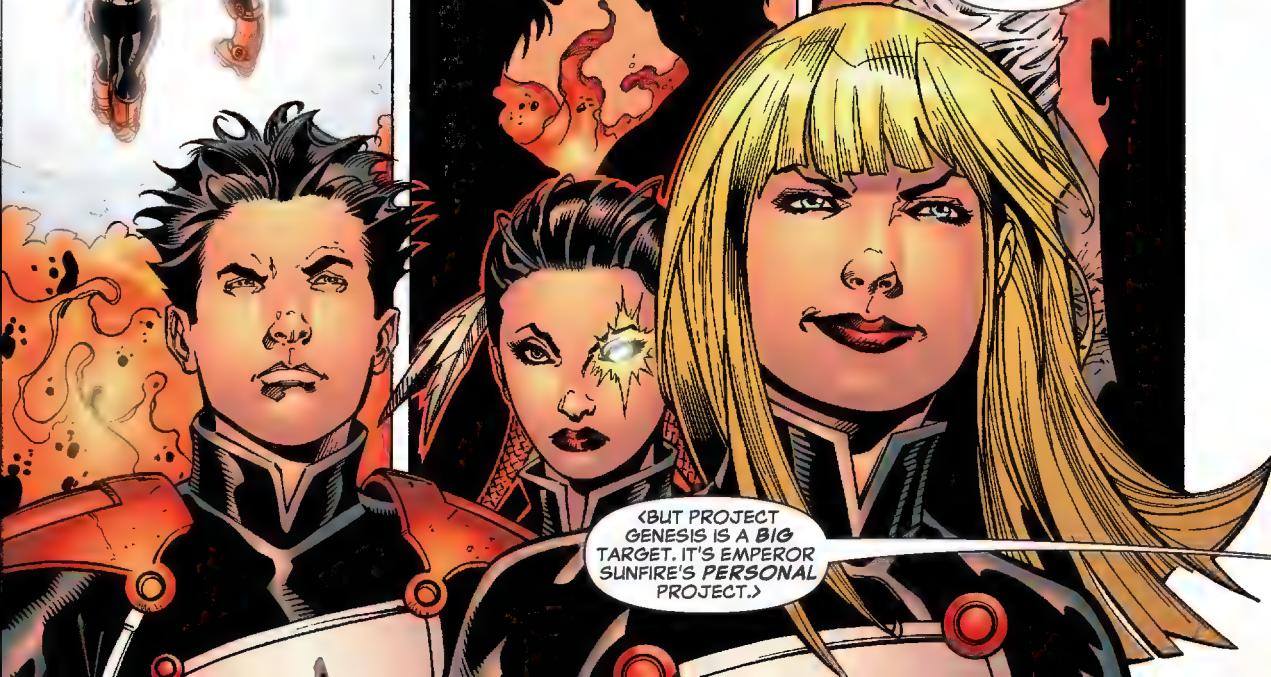
DON'T NEED
MY POWER TO
HANDLE YOU!







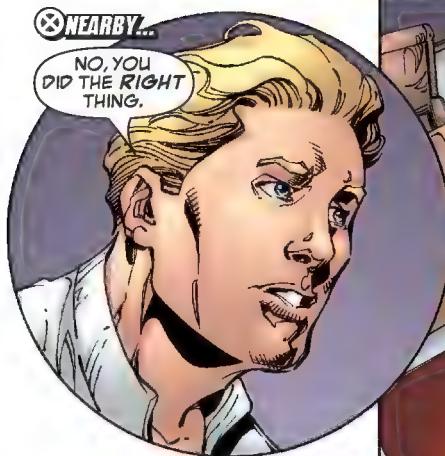




NEW MUTANT LEADERSHIP INSTITUTE



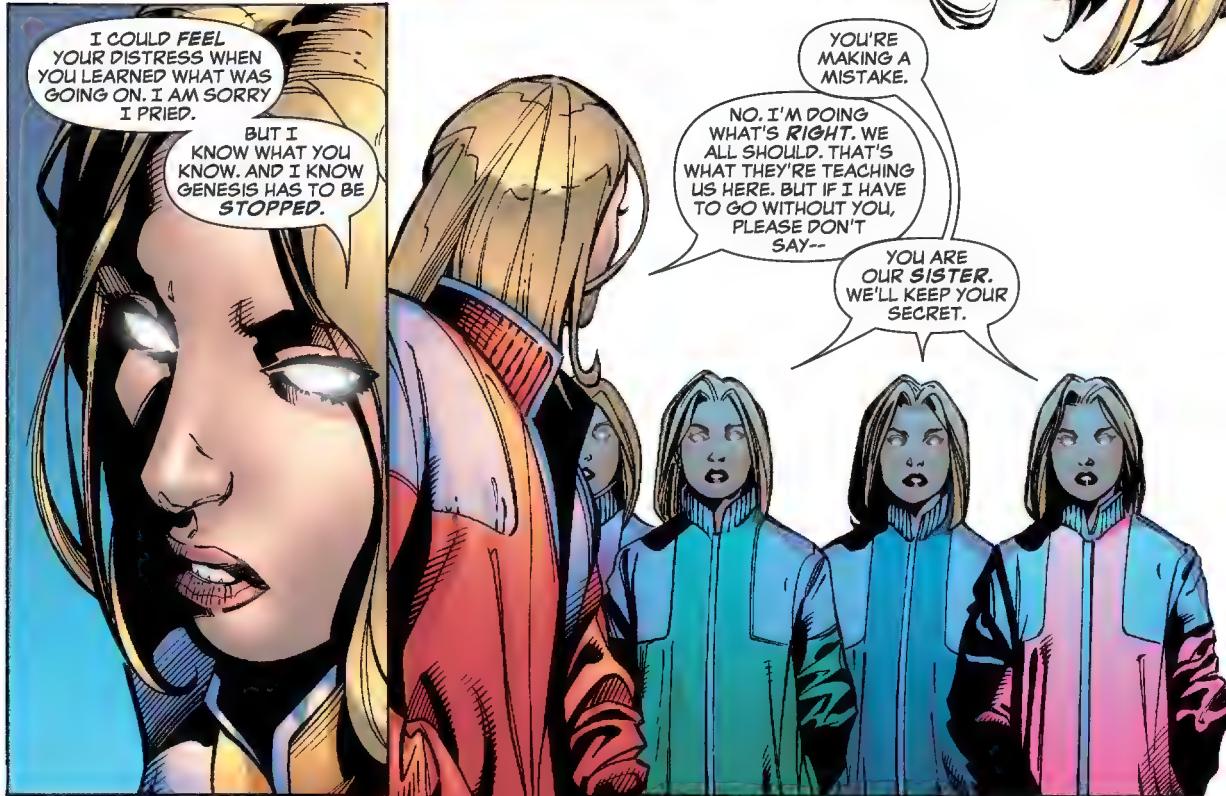
NEARBY...



I WAS HOPING I COULD TALK TO YOU. SOMETHING'S COME UP AND...



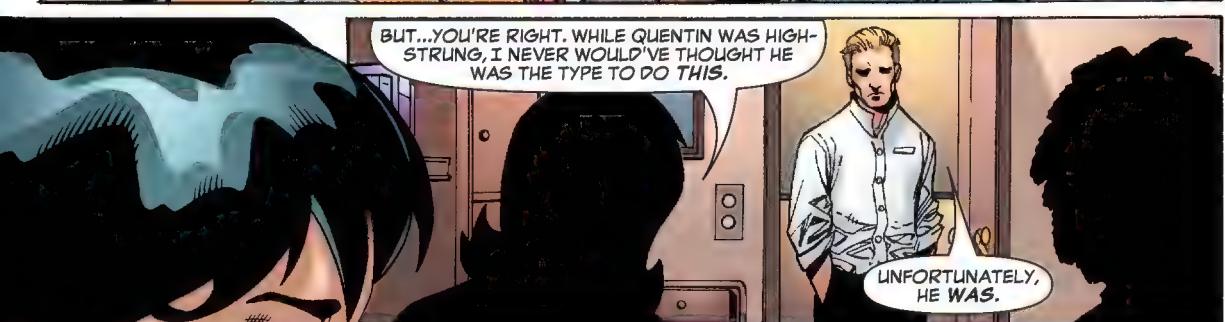








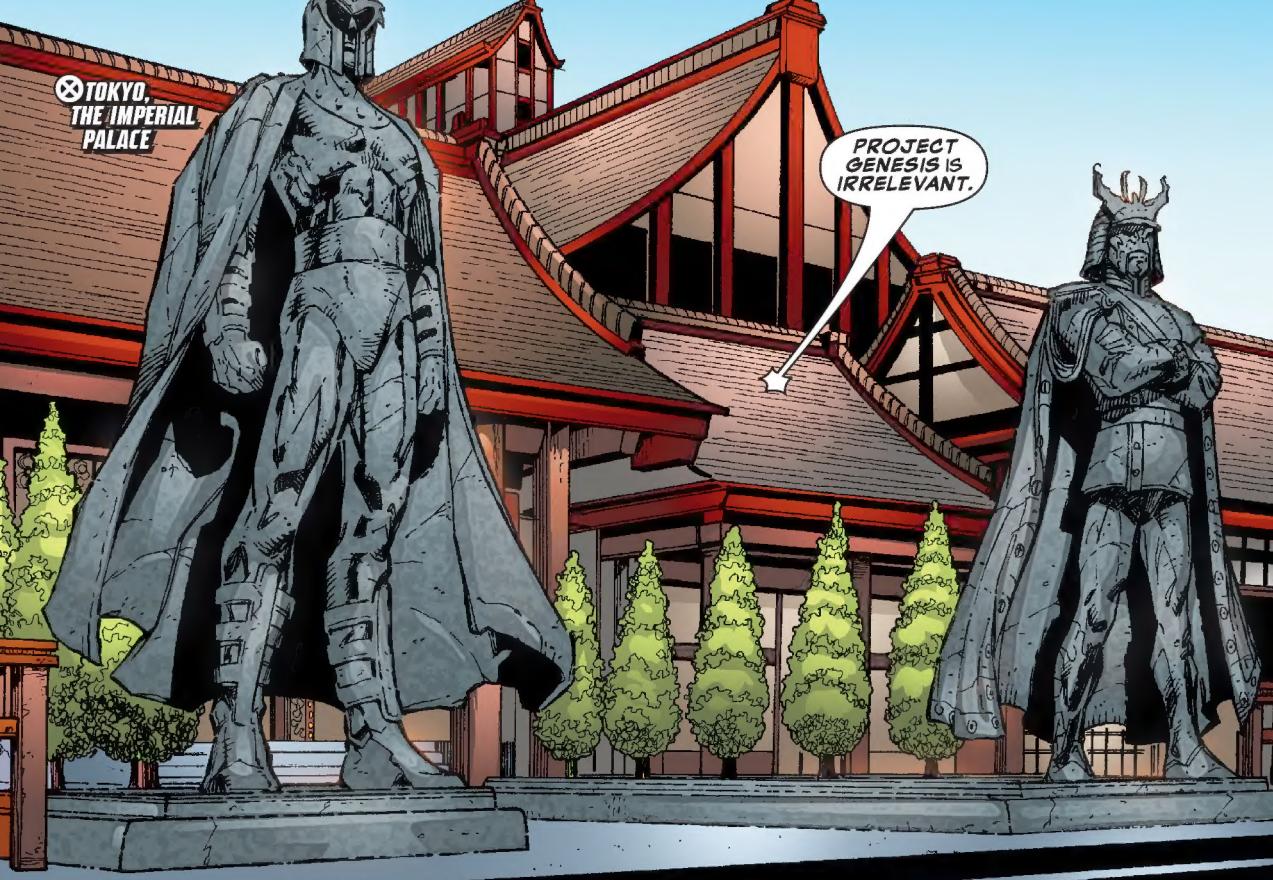
LATER...

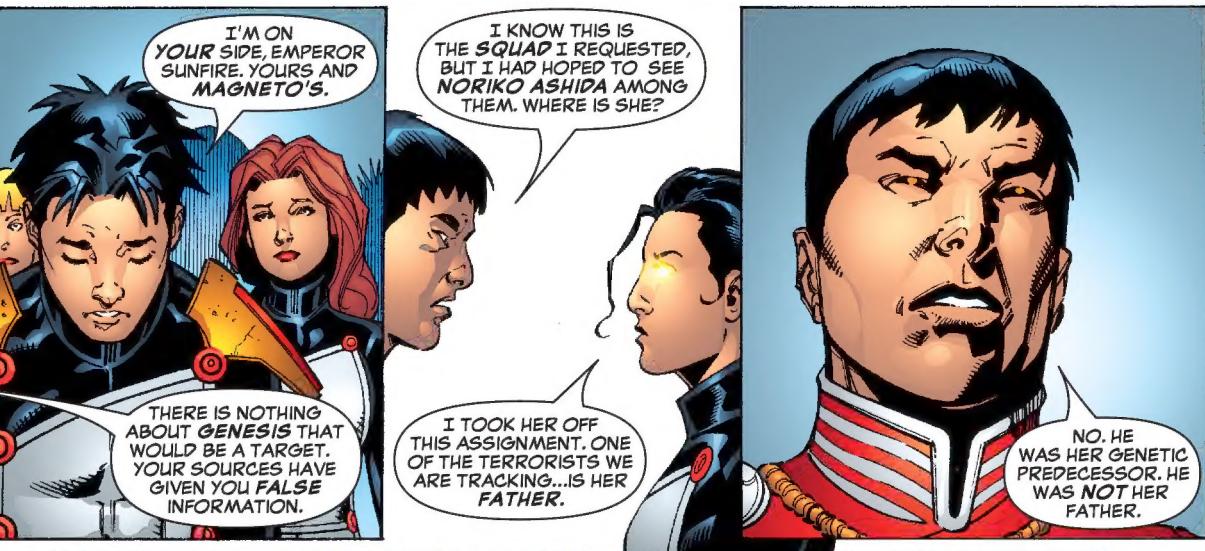


NO! I DON'T BELIEVE YOU! I WAS HIS FRIEND! HE WOULD HAVE TOLD ME!

X TOKYO,
THE IMPERIAL
PALACE

PROJECT
GENESIS IS
IRRELEVANT.





"...SHE WOULD HAVE TRACKED DOWN HER FATHER FOR ME."

X TOKYO

THIS IS THE PLACE HODGE MENTIONED.
THEY SHOULD BE INSIDE.

TELEPATHICALLY, I CAN TELL THERE ARE MANY MINDS INSIDE.
BUT THEY ARE SHIELDED LIKE THE TERRORISTS IN NEW YORK.

I CAN'T GET MUCH MORE THAN MOODS. THEY'RE SCARED AND ANGRY.

YEAH,
THERE ARE
A BUNCH OF
PEOPLE
INSIDE.

A LITTLE LIGHT SHOW SHOULD BUY US ENOUGH TIME TO GET IN THERE.

SOORAYA,
JUBILEE! STAY
BACK! WE DON'T
KNOW WHAT
WE'RE WALKING
INTO.

PLEASE! LIKE WE COULDN'T TAKE A BUNCH OF BASELINE SAPIENS.

NORMALLY, I'D BE THE ONE ADVISING SWIFT AND DECISIVE ACTION. BUT THIS ISN'T THE TIME.

MY DAD'S IN THERE, AND WE CAME TO AVOID FIGHTING.

NORI, WALKING IN THERE MIGHT NOT BE THE BEST-

HE'S MY FATHER, DAVID. I CAN'T KILL MY WAY IN TO SEE HIM.

